TURNING POUNDS INTO LAUGHS NOT ARBUCKLE'S IDEAL

To Be Sure He's the Fat Man Everybody Loves, but He'd Be Thin if Worrying Over His Work Could Make Him So

looked at that moment.

He had been doing a scene for a new fat I'd get another job. which shricked aloud, white socks and

After he sat down he achieved the apparently impossible by crossing one self that he couldn't make it, but I

always lost. It was an acrobatic triumph. But it For if there is one thing Roscoe is a mighty serious business. Arbuckle has made up his mind about it is that he won't be the ordinary fat all he won't depend on his diameter

Not Afraid of Getting Thin.

"I never try to get a laugh by being "And I don't depend on this makeup of give a prize to anybody else for laughmine. I wear it to please the children ing at it. So I had to think up a claims to get \$10,000 a week. Some the children new quirk. I got up, glared at the of them do too. But when I was on a salary I think I was the only star yes!" Did you like that scene? 'Oh.

wearing glasses.

baptismal name of Arabella.

By MARY B. MULLETT.

A certain amount of the thing they like. But I don't call that being funny. If I didn't do anything but weigh 320 morning and trying to be funny is no joke," sighed Roscoe Arbuckle, better known to millions of fun loving Americans as Fatty Arbuckle.

As he sighed he let his 320 pound figure subside gently onto a pale blue and white chair in his pale blue and white dressing room. The place was so pretty as a debutante's boudoir, a curious setting for its owner as he your life! I didn't want to be fat curious setting for its owner as he your life! I didn't want to be fat constant of the thing they like. But I don't call that being funny. If I didn't do anything but weigh 320 pounds if I didn't weigh 320 pounds and wear queer clothes I might get six laughs. In a half hour pleture play I've got to get sixty or go out of business.

"People ask me if I ain't afraid of getting thin. Great Scott! If I knew how to lose 150 pounds I'd show them! I didn't choose to weigh sixteen pounds off that milk. I go over all the sign of the coross. You laughed at that. I saw you. I hope several hundred thousand other folks will laugh too.

"That's the way I make a picture. By the time I'm through I have about 15,000 feet. I've got to skim the cream off that milk. I go over all the films when I was only 12 years old, but I didn't wake up in the night to the scenario from the scenes I lintend to use.

"In this scenario every scene is curious setting for its owner as he your life! I didn't want to be fat "In this scenario every scene is then and I don't want to be now. And numbered. When I have it finished I

picture play and his costume was the "If work and worry would make me bered pigeonholes. I write the titles one familiar to patrons of the movies; thin you'd have to hunt for me with that connect up these scenes and then trousers which looked as if they had it takes to make a picture that you'll making up the necessary two reels." been designed with a yardstick and laugh at maybe for half an hour? been designed with a yardstick and laugh at maybe for half an hour? "Then you are your own author, cut out with a meat axe, a plaid shirt it takes me a solid month, and it director and star?" costs \$40,000 in cash.

"If that were all I wouldn't comleg over the other knee. And every plain. But pretty nearly every hour his face suggests that of a cherub time he got up and sat down he did it of the day and a good many of the has been unexpectedly spanked. again. Each time I saw the perform- night I'm cudgelling my brain to ance beginning I secretly bet with my- think of something funny to do. Something that will make you not only laugh when you see it but keep on laughing every time you think of it. was also a sidelight on his character. Oh, believe me! this being a comedian

"In the first place I make up my own plays. I don't write them. I man. He won't sit like a fat man. He make them up as I go along. I have a won't dress like a fat man. And above general idea in my head when we begin, but I don't have a written scenaand phenomenal circumference to rio or even a synopsis. I try out every scene I can think of, working out the business by actually rehears-

When he is out of the movies he "And all the time I'm rehearsing out looks like a modern Beau Brummel there I'm trying to devise funny little looks like a modern Beau Brunnier there I'm trying to devise tally under a magnifying glass. He has fif-twists that will get a laugh. You saw teen pairs of shoes. But he sighed an instance of it just now. I was again as he declared that he works so firing a revolver through a decreay hard he never has time to wear them. after a man I supposed had gone out His clothes are always immaculate, that way. Somebody tells me he It sounds as if he gave a lot of thought went in the opposite direction. So I

"There's nothing in the world so re- another room to get there. It was all pays." he said, "as a fat man who of thirty feet-and nothing happening! isn't well dressed. Nobedy likes to see

a coat decorated with spots or a shirt
thirty feet even if he is fat. So I
front with three or four kinds of gravy
on it."

"Stop right there:" said Fatty firmly.
The sponse across the do en route. I happened to see a dred thousand dollars a year I get out footlights. That's the thing the movie If he is fat he is determined to be polar bear rug that is one of our props. of this business. In the first place, I actor misses, especially if he has immaculately so. And he is equally I placed it midway between the doors, don't know yet. I haven't been my worked on the real stage." determined not to be funny solely be- head to the camera. Then I did my own producer, director and general

stuck in a door or a window," he said. children. But it's so old I ought to tell.

if I couldn't be funny without being take the reels, find the scenes I want, cut them out and put them

"I am that!" pouted Mr. Arbuckle.

Not that he meant to pout. It's
just that his face does it in spite of him. When he wants to look serious plain. But pretty nearly every hour his face suggests that of a cherub that smile makes you smile too. But his pout would bring a laugh at a funeral. "I suppose I'd have to be the dog too if I didn't have one of my own,"

he went on. "He's a funny little cuss named Luke and I often use him in the pictures." "But I suppose another of your jobs is training him to play his part?

"Training him? Do you think I'd use a trained dog? Did you ever really notice that kind? They go around with their tails hanging down. if they do like you it won't be because looking like 'Yes, ma'am' and 'No, ma'am,' and as if they'd say 'please' before they'd dare even to look at a before they'd dare even to look at a about it. Now that I'm working for lone. A trained dog is about as funny myself I realize that I'll earn what

"What I do with Luke when it comes to the pictures is a harder stunt than training him. I feel him. My job is to make him do things because he at 7 o'clock to try to be funny. to his personal appearance. He does, start for the other door.

But it is for just one reason.

*Well. I had to run back through It's twice as hard, but I think it the evening instead! If I could get

"Speaking of what pays-" I be- on I could cheat myself into thinking

cause he is something like 10 feet in sprint again, but tripped on the bear's boss long enough to know whether own people around watching you," I circumference. I'm going to make a million or ten said. "Doesn't that help?" "That would get a laugh from the cents. And if I did know I wouldn't "Not so you could notice it," pouted hildren. But it's so old I ought to tell. "The folks in a movie

"Every moving picture star on earth studio are always a lot of 'yes' people. ing down and seeing somebody get hit.

"A little better, but not good enough. that didn't shout about earning half a yes!" Do you think that will get a with a pie.

So I gazed with appropriate sadness million a year. What's the use? If laugh? 'Oh, yes!'

you'll be a success as a moving pic- I hadn't another idea in the world."

Arbuckle,

edition

A modern Beau Brummell, enlarged

will laugh when they hear or read a story it's a safe guess that they will

laugh if they see it acted out. So I

"I remember one story that I worked

into a play and it made a big hit. I

got into an elevator with a young man

of the type that you would describe as a perfect lady—a Miss Nancy sort of fellow who primped in front of the

elevator mirror, fussed with his tie and

polished his finger nails on the paim

Getting a Laugh.

spectfully took off my hat as a man

would in the presence of a lady. When the elevator reached the floor where

we were to get off I stood back politely

business; quiet, subtle, without any horseplay. And the audiences loved it.

I'll wager that thousands who have

forgotten everything else about the

"That's the sort of thing I'm always

watched him a minute, then re-

often work up a scene from a joke

Sometimes I get a hint for a good "Of course I did. In my humble

find it as funny as a prayer meeting.
And when you ask them what in thunder they meant by telling you it would be received with whoops of joy they all tell you that it didn't make them laugh but that they 'didn't like to say so.' No, they tell you what they think you want to hear. That's all their criticism is worth.

"The best you can do is to guess what a real audience will like. If you're a good guesser in that line you'll be a success as a moving pic-"But you did have?"

"Later I belonged to the crowd out there that they called the 'Coast Dethere that they called the 'Coast Defenders.' I'd broken into vaudeville by that time, and like the rest of the C. D.'s I played in the towns and cities up and down the coast. We never went east of the Sierras. That's never went east of the Sierras. That's hear always made me lose a bound the coast was always and the amount of it. It was \$150, and the cheek always made me lose a bound. the way we got our title. "It was out in Seattle that Leon

Errol taught me several valuable things, like how to fall all over the place without making myself a candi-date for a hospital. He had his own happy little methods. Taught me to fall by knocking me down, I remember. "Having lived through a period of instruction at his hands, or fists, I was proof against everything except the "Well, those around "Well, those a hind leg of a mule. In a picture I made a year or two ago my costar was a mule, and one day I miscalculated his reach and he kicked me in the

shy of mules ever since." "How did you happen to go into moving pictures?" I asked.

knee. I spent two months in the hos-

Well, I thought I could do them, so I went to Mack Sennett, expatiated

began work at \$3 a day for the days shock almost made me lose a pound

for once in my life. "I went home in great excitement and told my wife about it. 'If I can't do as good work as he does, I said 'I'm a goat, There's money in this business and I'm going to stick to it

And so here I am. "You said you cater to the children

"Well, those around this neighbor. hood seem to think I am. They call me Roscoe and act as if they awned me. A man comes around with one of those street merry-go-rounds every knee. I spent two months in the hospital as a consequence and I've been up all the kids in the block get under up all the kids in the block get under my windows and begin yelling Roscoe! Just to pacify them I give the man a dollar and he rides 'em around for an hour or so. The res of the time they show their affection for me by making a playhouse of my automobile, climbing all over it and getting it all scratched up

Won't Pay for His Music.

"I like children themselves. When don't like them it's their parents I dislike through them. It ain't the kids fault when they're measly. It's mostly their mothers that make 'em so. "If you want to know what I really

do care for-well. I'll give you thin teen guesses."
"Music," I said just like that "Music."

"Somebody's been telling you. I knew they had. Nobody ever spots me for serious stuff like that. But it's true, I do love music. I can plan the plane a little, but not so you'd pay ten cents to come in and hear me. Ain't it always that way? Whole townfuls of follow will give up a dime to see me fall down stairs and not ; soul on earth would part with a nicke

to hear me play.
"A man that thought he was awfu funny asked me the other day why didn't play the bass born. You se me trying to get inside one of the brass things, don't you? I might were one for a collar, the kind that five well around the neck. But that a

far as it would go." "How about a bass drum?" Ah, now you're getting warm don't play the bass drum, but wh it comes to the source variety I'm regular Jazz band artist. I use

belong to a fife and drum corp-last summer I took lessons from ored wizard out at Long Beach flatter myself I'm some artist the little sticks. That peline anything from me but a bugh. Looking more than ever like a tised cherub, Fatty sighed produce. Then his face broke into one

beaming smiles as he said:

minute she looked was both relieved and excited, and that have

The police officer in charge said was plain that they had caught a luna ladies consented to be taken home

the same conveyance. As it was about to start Mis-

WHY THE BRITISH ARTILLERY IS GOOD ONLY a few weeks ago the German gunner are severely tested, and he could be trained or that artillers must make tals calculations while roads could acquire the highly technical are being built and platforms are being

dit was signed with Miss Grimsby's pitsmal name of Arabella.
"Yes, miss, she's at home. I think she is exposited to her in the coal bin. There he goes now."

I have confined Miss Grimsby in the garret. For one thing, she is saved from hearing the man in the coal bin. That we should try to escape. Have was still, with that modified urban stillness which prevails at midnight in was stillness which prevails at midnight in the rear of houses.

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On arriving at the back parlor window.

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There he goes now." of movement. For in such a case the soldier knows, is great enough, espeand the ground is sodden-but during an advance the gunner is equally hanstantly arriving at new and unsurgets that are neither registered nor even clearly located.

In a war of position when the trenches are exactly defined and mapped, when the strong points behind have been photographed by airplanes, when the habits of the enemy, his places of rendezvous, his battery positions, his billets, his lorry parks and even his ammunition dumps are fairly well known, gunners can make arrangements for attack at their leisure. Every gun position and every likely target is marked. The ranges and the lines of fire are known. Any error in having retired immediately after set-ting down the tray, Miss Sylvester un-six or seven hours had been with deeds calculation is deliberately corrected by sprang from wherever he had been. to bombard they have only to open fire, mensions. When they learned that themselves to the condition

among other things: relies upon instrumental observation "I was never so thankful for any- or upon airplanes, his job is still fur-

claiming that none but German are being built and platforms are being science and art of gunners laid.

Germans have been so far out in their Were taught to handle then calculations about this arm, as so and after a short experience many other arms, of the British ser-A similar miscalculation has complished and versatile a happened again and again. They did The shooting under the not believe at first that it would be certainly not inferior to possible for the British to raise in a Germans, and they posses short time an army of European di- qualities which enable the But during an advance the task of the army was actually raised they did warfare. were adapted for the purpose. Rifles, have always been com-

against them in their confused retreat. It was not only field artifliery that advanced speedily. Six inch and eight stances and were fired with effect been drawn in. During the upon the new positions to which the Germans were retreating. Not only that-in addition heavy guns which had been captured by the British were in an incredibly short time turned on the enemy and added not a little

observation prodigious and overwhelming numbers.

THE ASTONISHING ADVENTURE OF MISS SYLVESTER WITH THE AMIABLE RUGGLES weighed only 150 pounds and worn an

some and commodious house in South Lunatic place when a cabman, whose remarkably neat and well polished noticing that he had a shapely hand, garret. Do you think I came up here more than likely that it will be in the curb, and whose own frank countenance as well strongly recommended had been assumed, and speaking with that he has his calmer and more reahim, hastened to meet her with a letapproximately 30. She was of an in- cab in which I brought you here, the

tellectual appearance, but not so in a legitimate driver, is down cellar locked very good."

flagrant degree; no stranger seeing in the coal bin."

"Well," se her would have said instantly, "There's The other proceeded:

he other proceeded:
"You may be curious upon this him in. How did he get you into the house?" a bluestocking," or, "There's a woman who could stand on a soapbox and point, and desire some explanation. make a speech." She suggested a rea. The matter is quite simple. I decoyed sonable share of mind. Her fine eyes the real driver into the coal bin on the speaking with vehemence. "Paris milmake a speech." She suggested a reasonable share of mind. Her fine eyes
make a speech." She suggested a reasonable share of mind. Her fine eyes
more gray and clear and lost nothing
the real driver into the coal bin on the
speaking with vehemence. "Paris milpretence that he was to get an article linery! Did you ever? A young woman
think that we can get down quite comthink that we can get down quite comthe real driver into the coal bin on the
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the real driver into the coal bin on the
the real drive of their grave beauty by reason of her taken, together with myself, to the English-I know she was French, for a fire.

"The garret!" repeated Miss Sylves- plan. no more than bear out the informa- ter faintly.

tion already afforded: "I am sending Yes. There are several reasons why a cab, dear. Please come for a talk." I have confined Miss Grimsby in the and it was signed with Miss Grimsby's she's not feeling very well to-day."

man's smile as he so replied to her into be heard, though smothered, came She fell to thinking in a general from the cellar. Miss Sylvester dis way upon the subject of smiles on the tinctly heard it say, "Let me out of short drive to Miss Grimsby's. It was

The pseudo cabman, observing that reflection. She was just saying to her- the voice was capable of saying worse heart when the cab drew up and the now led the way to the garret, which was spacious and well lighted and opened the door for her. She followed both comfortably and prettily furhim rather absentmindedly as he ran nished. Miss Grimsby, a lady of midup the steps of a house of respectable die age, sat on a lounge covered with The house door was opened by a bright chintz reading a book of devo-

nimble creature that turned instantly through her speciacles as she watched and bounded away through the hall the master of the house (for so cer-with great speed as Miss Sylvester entered. The lady's eyes did not deceive handing Miss Sylvester into the aparther; it was plainly an ape. As it disappeared in the gloom of the basement announcing that he would send up tea stairs the door behind Miss Sylvester presently again bowed and retired. was closed, the latch performing its locking the door behind him. office audibly. She turned, for the re-

coll of a well oiled latch is peculiarly sound of his footsteps died away on

pleasant smile. Surely he cannot mean | will go down the fire escape."

he said, dropping note to you willingly? He made me do telephones that you can remember—I a manner that it was now easy to see it. He stood right over me. I admit as much elegance as it is the habit of sonable moments. When he said that gentlemen to practise at the present I would probably be here for a con-time. I entreat you not to be shocked siderable time and asked me if I would

'Well," said Miss Sylvester, "he was Miss Sylvester shuddered slightly, not violent with the man who is con-

house?"
"Millinery!" Miss Grimsby replied. go in our bare feet."
"Yes." said Miss S railroad station. When he was inside she didn't look German at all, nor course we must hold on tight." The cabman assented. "Yes, miss. She said I was to bring you to her."

Miss Sylvester noticed how pleasant his smile was when he spoke.

The letter was of the briefest; it did

The cabman assented. "Yes, miss. Solvester has paid a padiot." I you don't have a gentleman you will stay where to this garret. The letter was of the briefest; it did

The cabman assented. "Yes, miss. Solvester has paid a padiot. I you don't have a gentleman you will stay where to the spoke. The army of sparrows to the food. She was gratified to hear are a gentleman you will stay where book of devotions I became calmer. I you know the kind. It can't be picked. As soon as I was in the house and the tea possible. I was excellent, and the tea possible. I was excellent, and so was the dinner." Should do with the had enjoyed a good dinner and you will stay where the had enjoyed a good dinner and you will stay where the had enjoyed a good dinner and you will stay where the had enjoyed a good dinner and you will stay where the had enjoyed a good dinner and you will stay where the had enjoyed a good dinner and you will stay where the had enjoyed a good dinner and you will stay where the had enjoyed a good dinner and you will stay where the had enjoyed a good dinner and you will stay where the had enjoyed a good dinner and you will stay where the had enjoyed a good dinner and you will stay where the had enjoyed a good dinner and you was the dinner." Should do with the had enjoyed a good dinner and you was the dinner." Should do with the had enjoyed a good dinner and you was excellent, and the tea possible. I was excellent, and the tea possible in the food of devotions I became calmer.

Were well from the inside. If you will door shut that man grabbed me and turnisaed on the with food. She was gratified to hear are a gentleman you will stay where the had enjoyed a good dinner and you was excellent, and the had enjoyed a good dinner and you was excellent. I was a finite food of the with food. She was gratified to hear are a gentleman you will stay

tried hairpins on the lock of the door."

into the small yard in the rear of the | It had been agreed by the ladies that house. The ape that had let her in it would be better not to become septimen. You have to be trained."

was down there eating what seemed to be porridge out of a tin cup. She noticed with no great interest that the vester and Miss Grimsby held hands.

It had been agreed by the ladies that meant to go up, except the meant to go up. Except the m creature used a spoon. After a moment, "Arabella," she said, pointedly,

in a shrill voice. This seemed to be gards the matter of its fulfilment, in the nature of an alarm, and Miss finds itself suddenly gratified. In fact, it nearly always happens. Miss Sylvinder. the same time yammering

hour for this charming observance, the vester whispered:
master of the house knocked at the "We shall have

"Oh!" said Miss Grimsby. Miss Sylvester paused a moment contemplating the plan as her inner

telephones that you can remember—I conversations or monstrous buzzing, out of the window, after she had seen her feelings, long pent up, were find-circle or something like that A:
mean among your friends—in the The car of the police was speedily ob- the monkey eating out of the cup—and ling expression in winged words. Irrenkopf's I had a persistent vision

Fatty Arbuckle as millions of Americans

you're lying about your salary. And

of what you get but of what you do.
"That's the way I've always felt

I'm worth; no more. I'm in the man-ufacturing business, and what I'm

making is laughs. If you figure that

"Wish I could begin at 7 o'clock in

busy here at 8 P. M. with the lights all

it was a regular show, with a real au-

"But there are always a lot of your

"We shall have to call up Central!" "Oh, Arabella," returned Miss Syl- door with tea. While the ladies were This had not been thought of. If we

> Of course it's not so bad at this end." She called and the two waited appre

good looking. Her age may have been when I inform you that I am not like some book of a devo-really a cabman. The driver of the that I would like some book of a devo-"how ever did you think of it all? The ful. Do you think we can go down fined in the coal bin. He merely lured the fire escape safely? They are so and down. I'm glad we don't have to

"Yes," said Miss Sylvester. "I really

plan. I've often said that you were extraordinary. What shall we do?"

Miss Sylvester pondered this question. was still in the back yard it gave no

that there was no fly screen. Providence plainly was on their side. The parior could never go up that thing. It would Miss Sylvester went to the window was dark save for a slight radiance be taking my life in my hands and I She could see down emanating from the stars.

and groped together along the wall of the back parlor, feeling for the tele- "You just stay quiet." The ape just then looked up. Seeing phone. When they found it cach was Miss Sylvester, it set down its cup and proceeded to slap itself on the chest as a laborer does in cold weather, arms

Miss Sylvester, when they found it each was conscious of a quick involuntary reaction, a start, on the part of the other. This manifestation often happens yard?" she ventured. when a strong desire, dublous as reit nearly always happens. Miss Sylvester and Miss Grimsby could hear have not heard a sound.

"He never makes a noise when it's

By E. D. BEACH.

ISS MARY SYLVESTER was about to descend the front steps of her quietly handseles on the commodious house in South and place when a cabman, whose ably neat and well polished.

reassured and speaking half aloud to with that maniae for days, or perhaps

don't do it, ladies. This is my sleeping boiled over.

You could have heard a pin drop. You could have heard a pin drop. "He just grabbed me and carried me nery business and who is as sane as I ter remembered the man in the After an endless moment the muffled off to the garret without the slightest am. She got Mise Grimsby for me. bin. He was recovered and abled

"Of course we won't," said Miss Miss Sylvester by now had recov-

should surely let go. meant to go up, except for the fire-

"Don't you stir," said Miss Grimsby. Miss Sylvester had been revolving a

"Couldn't we get down into the "The monkey is in the yard." re-"I do not think so," said Miss Sylvester.

recisely at 5 o'clock, the proper each other breathe Presently Miss Syldark," said the voice. "He's perfectly dark," said the voice. "He's perfectly silent at night; but he jumps at you." "I'd never risk it," said Miss Grimscan't stand this a minute longer target is marked. by with finality.

At this point the silence was broken from without. The patrol wagon could the gunner is far harder. If it should not believe that it would be possible to of the fact, or as though she had just the salesman or the man at the door been over it from top to bottom, she knew that this was not Miss Grimsby's intentions? I thought he had such a since the fact, or as though she had just the salesman or the man at the door who signs bundles. But what are his intentions? If thought he had such a since the front parior the beginning to the gunner is far harder. If it should not believe that it would be possible to lay out his lines of fire arm and equip it. But the immense a war of movement is far harder. If it should not believe that it would be possible to lay out his lines of fire arm and equip it. But the immense a war of movement is far harder. If it should not believe that it would be possible to lay out his lines of fire arm and equip it. But the immense a war of movement is industrial resources of Great Britain meeting the very opportunity. chances of his waking up. It's a pity ladies sat, relating their strange tale his map position and measure angles were adapted for the purpose. Riffes, have always that a telephone is noisy at both ends. to official ears, and Miss Grimsby said, and ranges to various targets; if he guns and shells were turned out in their training



Fatty's expression when he sees the scales climb to 320 pounds.

her companion, "that we should light for weeks, or years, if it hadn't been He said:

taken aback as there at first. "I tremble," said Miss Grimsby, "but voice inquired: "How did you get in hint of a by your leave" or one word. She is zealous and expected to bring the general group. It would be a properly in a batch of five more ladies to-more abominable if he had been left being the group abominable if he had been left being about the same abominable if he had been left being about the same abominable if he had been left being about the same abominable if he had been left being about the same about

"He just grabbed me and carried me nery business and who is as sane as I

her companion, "that we should light the gas a little."

A muffled voice, a voice that gave the suggestion of having come from beneath bedelothes, said: "Please, beels were horrible on the floor in the dark. But particularly—well, I same time I effected the liberation of ladies consented to be taken home."

"Several months ago I made my estic, and directed that they had can the house should that they had can the floor of the suggestion of having come from Dr. Irrenkopf's private asymmetric tic, and directed that they had can the floor of the suggestion of having come from beneath bedelothes, said: "Please, the dark. But particularly—well, I same time I effected the liberation of ladies consented to be taken home." who had been instructed in the milli-

places where you have seen them, nearly every one of them is in the nearly every one of them is in the Then we will telephone. Then we will telephone this was Miss Sylvester's re- "Yes, my dear, you need not be so back parlor was opened and the massing to plan all that about telephoning to but at this point the door from the you to come and get us. "Yes, my dear, you need not be so back parlor was opened and the massing the plan all that about telephoning to but at this point the door from the "Did you to come and get us." "Yes, my dear, you need not be so back parlor was opened and the massing the plan all that about telephoning to but at this point the door from the "Did you to come and get us." "Yes, my dear, you need not be so back parlor was opened and the massing the plan all that about telephoning to but at this point the door from the "Did you to come and get us." "Yes, my dear, you need not be so back parlor was opened and the massing the plan all that about telephoning to but at this point the door from the "Did you to come and get us." "Yes, my dear, you need not be so back parlor was opened and the massing the plan all that about telephoning to but at this point the door from the "Did you to come and get us." to plan all that about telephoning to Doubtless she would have continued, fifteen ladies taking tea in a garreback parlor. Then we will telephone for the police."

for the police."

"Mes, I should think so—it will back parlor. Then we will telephone better;" this was Miss Sylvester's response to the inquiry of the police as sponse to the inquiry of the police as sponse to the inquiry of the police as it have said. Goodness knows we make the police invitations to explain as I have said. Goodness knows we make the police invitations to explain as I have said. Goodness knows we make the police invitations to explain as I have said. Goodness knows we make the police invitations to explain the police invitations to explain the police invitations to explain as I have said. Goodness knows we make the police invitations to explain the police invitation the police invitation the police invitation the police invitation the polic trol wagon.
"I think," said Miss Sylvester, now might have had to stay in this house why he had kidnapped two ladies he replied with dignity and very briefly.

For these reasons the Germans had lated. Just as England w. care to see the view. I felt dreadfully on arriving at the back parlor winlow spirited. It's only a back window,
anyway. This book has been some
consolation. It is really very good. I
tried balling on the lock of the dear.

"Never!" said Miss Grimsby. "I has shown that their hopes were with-out foundation. of movement. For in such a case the difficulty is not only that of moving the guns up—that difficulty, as every the guns up—that difficulty, as every Germans than the rapidity with which diverse purposes in many diverse purpose diverse din diverse diverse diverse diverse diverse diverse diverse diverse In the great attack upon Vimy Ridge ing. in the use of scientificanting was marking was a long to the scientific ments. the artillery was brought up and used world. If such men condiverse purposes in many ; into the service of the art would have little trouble in a meh howitzers were moved over dif-ficult ground under trying circumthe relatively simple problem

to his discomfiture.

How, then, has it happened that the cadet schools and at train

services of hundreds of technique of gunners.

teen months especially the W

cefully through his hair, which too. He does not seem to be violent." contemplating the plan as her abundant and of an agreeable "Not violent!" exclaimed Miss Grims-of brown. She could not help by, "He carried me up bodily to this "I happened," she said, "to be hensively. The silence of the house thing in my life. I think it was won- ther complicated. In a moving battle terial were there Germany was still the British. These difficulties are being continued unbroken. The telephone derful of Mary to notice the fire-escape the skill training and experience of the unwilling to believe that the infantry overcome,

fitted to compel the attention. The cabman, rather strangely, was hanging maniac." Impressions often come upon us vester, "what can it all mean? Who partisking of this refection, their jaller consider how much had needed to be upon us the suddenly. In an instant Miss is he? I have an idea his name is have going retired immediately after set-thought of and how crowded the last thought of an an instant the last thought of the last th Sylvester became aware that she was Ruggles, for I saw that name on a deamid strange surroundings. As well partment store package in the hall. Of folded to her companion the plan that and suggestions calculated to disturb the fact, or as though she had just been over it from ton to bottom, she had just been over it from ton to bottom, she had just been over it from ton to bottom, she had just been over it from ton to bottom, she had just been over it from ton to bottom, she had just been over it from ton to bottom, she had just been over it from ton to bottom, she had just been over it from ton to bottom, she had just been over it from ton to bottom, she had just been over it from ton to bottom, she had just been over it from ton to bottom, she had just been over it from ton to bottom. The cabman stood regarding her us any harm—blackmail or ransom.

He passed his hand calmly and not that sort of thing. Such nice bands.